

FLEISCHER'S ANIMATED NEWS

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The Editor Sez

"April showers bring May flowers" but at the Fleischer Studios, May brings the new Service Certificates. This gentle shower has deposited a monetary dew of \$2,795.00. 87 members of the organization have as it were, been favored by the rain.

Last month we mentioned the thirteen members who have had a total of 154 years of service in the Studio. Thirteen members have had a service record of over 9 years; two of them have reached the 16 year mark. The lucky thirteen have their Certificates framed and hung in the Conference Room, under the title of "Service Honor Roll". This is one instance where being "framed" is really of some benefit.

This certificate plan is certainly in accord with the new spirit of the times, wherein industry is sharing profits with the faithful employees. One of the best features of this plan is that the employees can not have access to the money until after a period of five years. Those who find it hard to save will thereby have an opportunity of accumulating a savings account in spite of themselves.

The depression years have taught at least one valuable lesson, and that is the value of a savings account. Money in the bank gives a sense of security that nothing else can. Those of us who are fortunate enough to be engaged in productive activity, should welcome the opportunity to save something. The certificate plan is even better than saving out of one's salary. It is in a sense "found money" and is no strain on the regular weekly stipend.

Every year more faithful workers will be enrolled to participate in the Service Certificate plan and by a like token a few more will appreciate the benefits of the plan and savings accounts.

Incidentally, the entire Service Certificate plan to compensate employees for long and faithful service was entirely devised and planned by Max Fleischer after studying the subject for three years. The plan was approved by Dave Fleischer and was then put into operation.

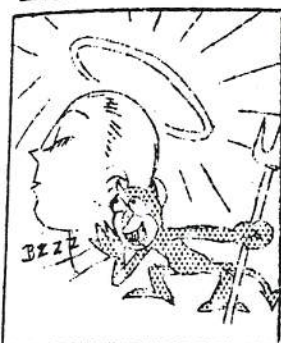
Bankers, lawyers, and certified accountants have studied Max Fleischer's Service Certificate plan and have pronounced it the most original, the fairest, and the most fitting plan yet devised in which the success of an industry can be reflected to and benefit the employee.



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TINTYPES

by ROBERTA



THE GENIAL FIEND.

ELLEN JENSSEN was born in Arendal, Norway. When Ellen was four months old, Mama and Papa Jenssen forsook the Land of the Midnight Sun and brought their baby daughter to America; New York, to be exact. Ellen spent a normal childhood attending three public and two high schools. The reason for these frequent changes was due to Ellen's trying to revolutionize the teaching methods. As a child, Ellen had a cute habit of hitting little boys on the head. Having three brothers, we guess she got lots of practice. She confesses she hasn't quite outgrown this habit.

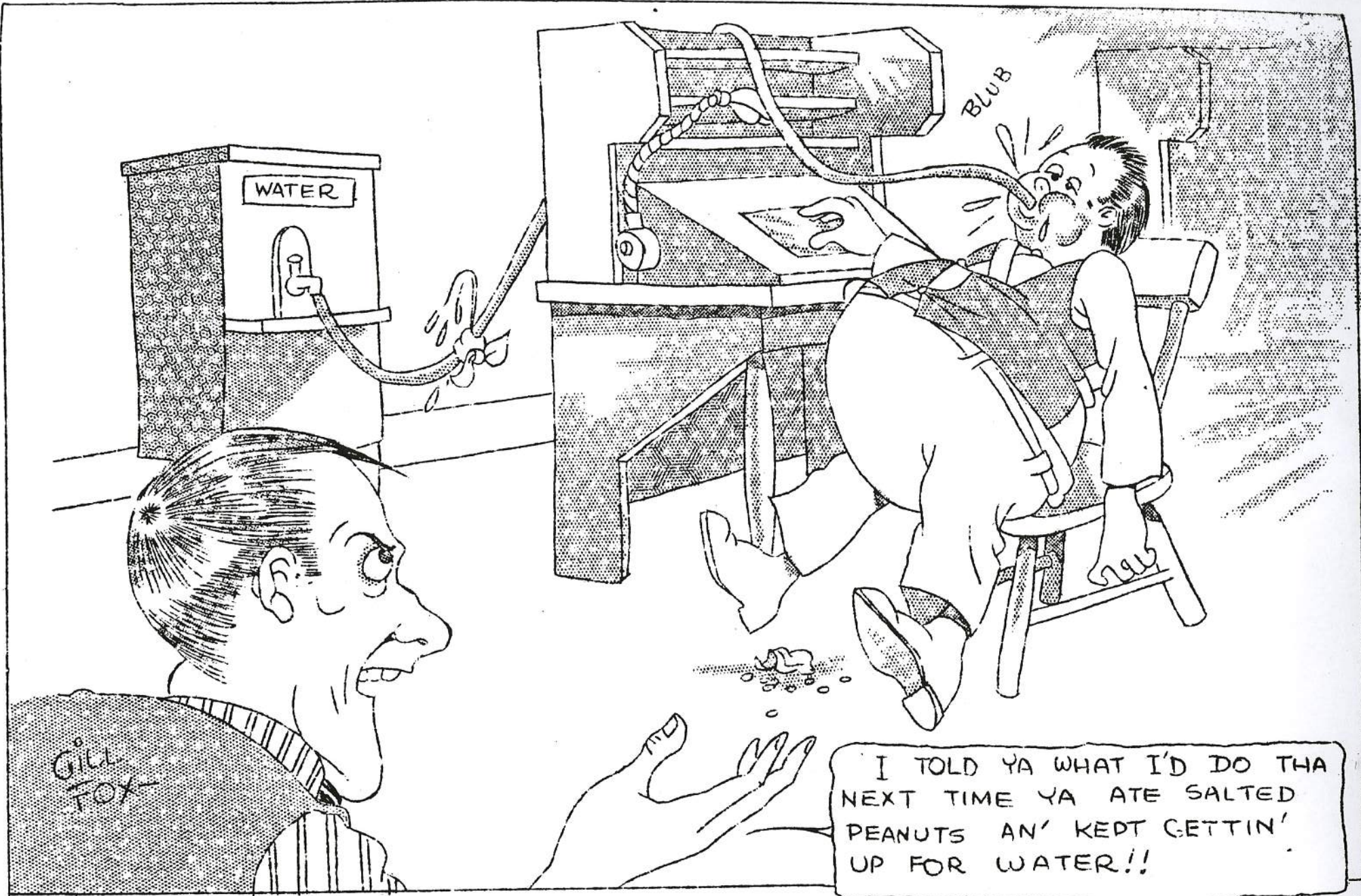
Ellen's likes are quite varied, they read something like this: boats, Enrico Caruso, Cab Calloway, picnics, Alfred Lunt, Lynn Fontaine and Greta Garbo. A few of her dislikes are: raisins, Katherine Hepburn, cute advertisements, advice, tooth picks, and bad manners. Her favorite food is curry, spaghetti, and two eggs, any style. She is a fast eater and is never really hungry 'til confronted with food, then try to stop her. Tea is "tops" in a hot drink, lemon preferred and a Martini in the cold drinks. Her favorite color is green. She thinks the description "genial fiend" fits her to a "T".

Her hobbies are collecting contemporary music for the phonograph, everything from "Manhattan Serenade" to "Tear It Down", writing, Indian pennies and bracelets. She is a good swimmer, fond of walking, rowing, and a friendly game of tic tac toe. She also plays a mean game of basketball. Football is another game she dotes on, this is one game, however, she enjoys as a spectator and not as a player.

Ellen's eyes are greenish, her hair is brownish, her height is about 5 feet 6-ish and she weighs somewhere in the vicinity of 135-ish. She is fond of cats (Me too). She has a lovely golden Persian feline named Benito. She is afraid of horses because one that had become frightened in traffic almost knocked her down. Ellen is an extremist where moods are concerned, she is either very gay or very low. She is impulsive and says she possesses a terrible temper. She enjoys a good argument, providing she wins it. (Who doesn't?)

Ellen likes to dance, the faster the better. Plays a poor game of cards, but excels in the game of "go fish". Prefers music by Bach, Grieg and "Fats" Waller. The song that registers high with her at this writing is "Swamp Fire". Her favorite authors are Charles Dickens and Dorothy Parker. Ellen is seldom seen without a book, she reads anything, anywhere. She is a heavy smoker, smokes Camels as a rule, about fifteen of her own per day, the rest she grubs.

Ellen has a snake bite scar on her ankle. She has had two black eyes in her life so far, one the result of some rough play in a basketball game, and the other was a girl scout's good deed. Ellen has a keen sense of humor, and is a good mimic, her imitations of Shirley Temple, Charles Laughton and Katherine Hepburn are a treat. Her aim now is to do Fred Astaire. Ellen has been in the Studio since June, 1934, and can be found on the 8th floor, in a good location, next to the Library.



TINTYPES

by ROBERTA



JOE ORIOLO, of the New Jersey Criolos, was born in Union Hill, N. J. He is the second child in the family. His childhood was spent in New Jersey. While he was just a little tot he formed the habit of following the workmen on his block to work. One day he forgot to return home or became lost, he doesn't remember. Along about 7 o'clock that evening he was spied tagging along holding on to some strange man. The man was trying to help Joe find his way home but one of the searchers mistook him for a kidnapper. A hasty explanation followed and not long afterwards Joe received a very "warm" reception at home. This didn't cure Joe as his childhood ambition was to be a traveler. You may be sure several more trips are written in his memory.

In High School a romance blossomed and soon Joe will wed the young lady of his choice. Joe has an even disposition and a minimum of bad habits, if they can be called that. He hates cigarettes but leans on the cigar and pipe. He has a bit of a temper when aroused, which is seldom. He doesn't gamble but will play cards. He is fond of animals and has a dog. Joe confesses to a pet peeve and that is crowds. All the superstitions passed him by except three on a match.

Joe is five feet six and one half inches in height and weighs one hundred and thirty eight pounds. His eyes are of the brownish hazel coloring. He has beautiful teeth, all his own. Curly brown hair which he parts in the middle. His long black eyelashes are the despair of all the girls.

When Joe was asked what his favorite food was, he replied, "Anything", meaning that he has some appetite and nothing fit to eat is taboo. In the drink line egg-malted milk stands first. Very little coffee is consumed and he is not fond of sweets. After all sweets and coffee, at least too much of them are not muscle builders and Joe is an athlete. He likes to swim and does it well. He also is a boxer of no mean ability. Perhaps that is where he got the nick name of "Joe the Wop". He is also known as a prize ball room dancer.

He is a neat dresser and favors blue suits and blue ties. He admits of no moles or birthmarks.

Joe came to the Studio April 25th, 1933, it was a Tuesday a day that he will always remember. It was the beginning of his ambition to become a "top notch" animator. Previous to this he had a job as a milkman. Also he did show cards for Sears-Roebuck Company. Joe started at the Studio as an office boy but has worked his way up to the present position as an Animator in Dave Tendlar's group.

Who hasn't heard Joe's favorite expression, in fact it is almost his signature: "Don't hand me none o' that".

GEORGE HILL



"WHAT A GUY!!
ASKS TA SEE MY THROWS
SAMPLES OF MY INKIN'-THEN
US OUT BEFORE YA CAN
FINISH ONDRESSING!!"



OLIVE'S PAST.

There's a story going 'round, it's often been said,
Olive Oyl and Bluto were happily wed,
A barge captain married the ill fated pair,
While Popeye looked on tearin' his hair.

In an old light house they built their home,
Bluto kissed Olive and said "I'll not roam",
Olive just smiled and coyly replied,
"It's getting late Trots, let's go inside".

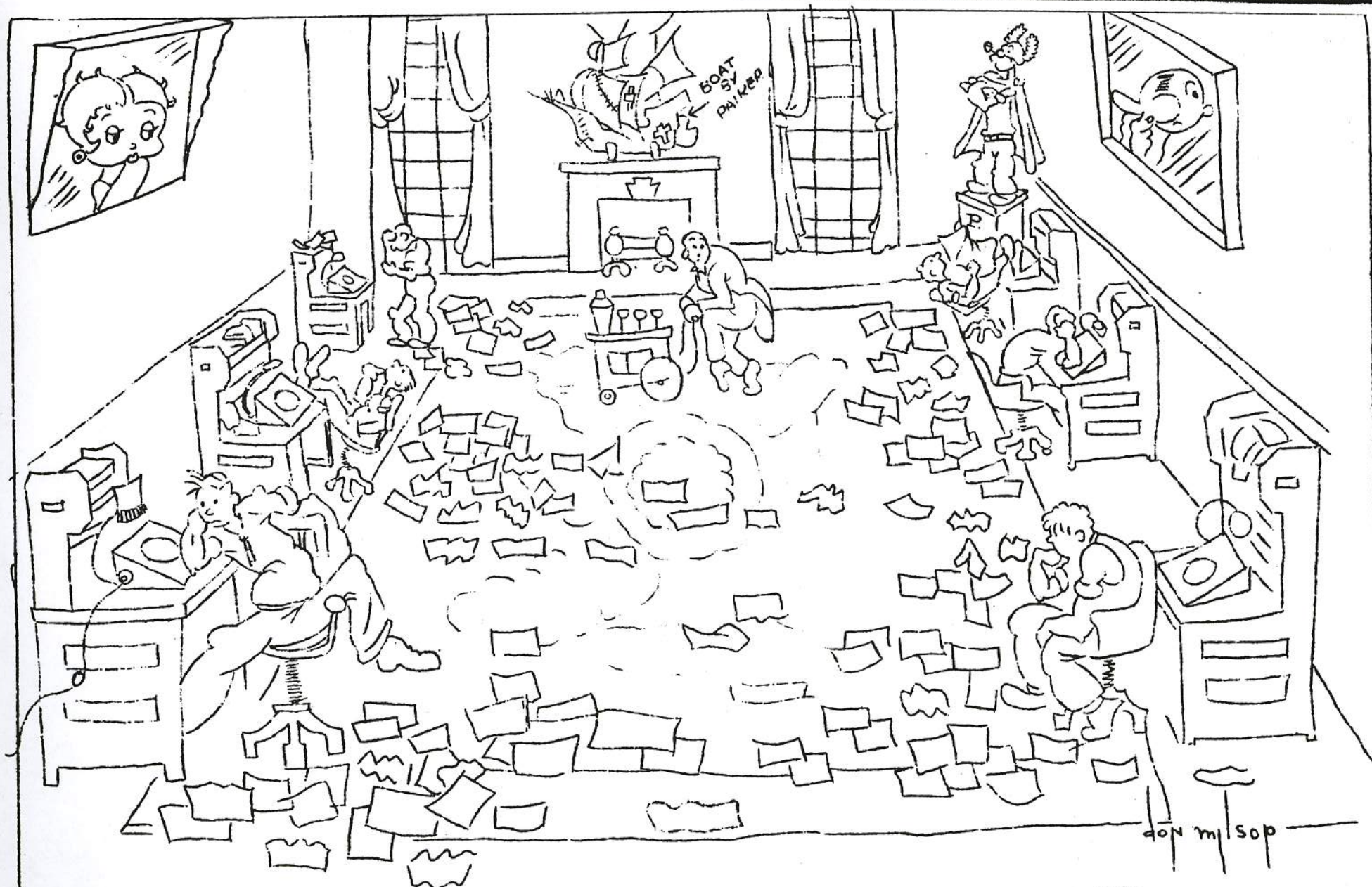
But the love of these two went very fast,
'Cause Olive got wise to Bluto at last,
He kicked her, beat her and flattened her head,
He even went further and ate crackers in bed.

Then came Popeye on the crest of a wave,
Popeye the sailor, so strong and brave,
Brave from the spinach that for years he had eaten,
Popeye the sailor who had never been beaten.

Olive saw Popeye and knew he would help,
She fainted away without even a yelp,
Popeye told Olive not to despair,
That he'd win her back by foul means or fair.

As he tackled Bluto with considerable force,
He yelled "Now take this, you overgrown horse"
You all know the rest, 'cause he ate up the spinach,
Popeye was the victor, so this is the finish.

Pauline Kaufman.



AN OPAQUER'S IMPRESSION OF THE ANIMATION DEPT.



The four-week bowling tournament between th' members of th' Fleischer Bowlin' Club came to a finish a coupla weeks back, and now, as the clouds of battle are still dis'pearin', it seems like a good time to give the final lowdown on the fracas.

As perdicted by yours truly in these pages last munt', the No. One man all season, "Eagle-eyed" Charlie Schettler, finished in first place and Izzy "Annie Oakley" Sparber, bouncin' along in third place all season, finished in seckint... but Frank "I Wuz Robbed" Paiker, th' other member of the three leaders all season, blew up with a bang and finished in fifth place...Tsk...Tsk.

Third place went to William "Tell Me A Story" Gilmartin, th' white-haired dark horse, whose pin-bustin' has improved stead'ly all season and who, tho' handicapped by a sore han', galloped into the third slot less than a single pernt behin' Sparber and less'n four behind Schettler. (Paiker had to be held by force from hurtin' his own hand on purpose when he seen Gil come from ninth place in the season's standin' to third with a busted mitt. Arf, Arf!) Gil, incident'ly, bagged a nifty 231 on th' way to throw a scare into Schettler, holder of the cup for individjal high score all season.

The rest of the boys didn't do nuthin' sensashunal. The standing:

<u>POS.</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>NO. GAMES</u>	<u>TOTAL PINS.</u>	<u>REG. AVG.</u>	<u>HANDICAP</u>	<u>HANDICAP AVERAGE</u>
1.	C. Schettler	32	5788	180.87	11.11	191.98
2.	I. Sparber	32	5502	171.93	17.00	188.93
3.	W. Gilmartin	32	5320	166.25	22.15	188.40
4.	W. Bowsky	32	5373	167.90	18.16	186.06
5.	M. Fleischer	32	5304	165.75	19.41	185.16
6.	F. Paiker	32	5528	172.75	12.25	185.00
7.	S. Kneitel	32	5196	162.37	22.43	184.80
8.	L. Fleischer	32	4981	155.65	25.20	180.856
9.	W. Turner	32	5138	160.56	20.29	180.852
10.	D. Fleischer.	32	5162	161.31	17.67	178.98
11.	S. Buchwald	23	3561	*155.78	20.96	176.74
12.	E. Schenk	32	4633	144.78	26.60	171.38
13.	S. Stimson	0	0000	**133.38	32.59	165.97

* Includes average of 158.24 allowed for nine games missed.

** Denotes season's average allowed for absence during tournament.



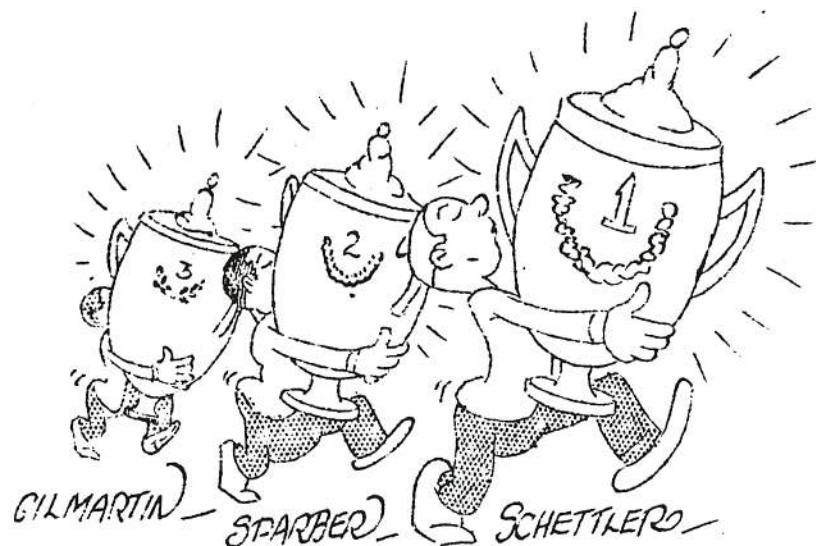
The wedding bells rang this month for Teddy Vosk. On the 10th of May, Teddy took unto himself a bride, the former Miss Rose Goldat. They were married in New York City by Rabbi Rubin. It was a very small wedding or as Teddy expresses it, "Just Rosie an' me".

The newlyweds are spending a honeymoon at Swan Lake, New York. Upon their return, they will take up housekeeping at 1953 Davidson Avenue. (Ring bell downstairs).

Every good wish for health, wealth, and many, many years of happiness is extended to the bride and groom from the whole Studio and the Animated News.

H-LITES OF THE MONTH

—BY ED GREEN—



THE END OF A PERFECT
BOWLING TOURNAMENT—
WITH SCHETTLER STILL
IN THE LEAD---

???

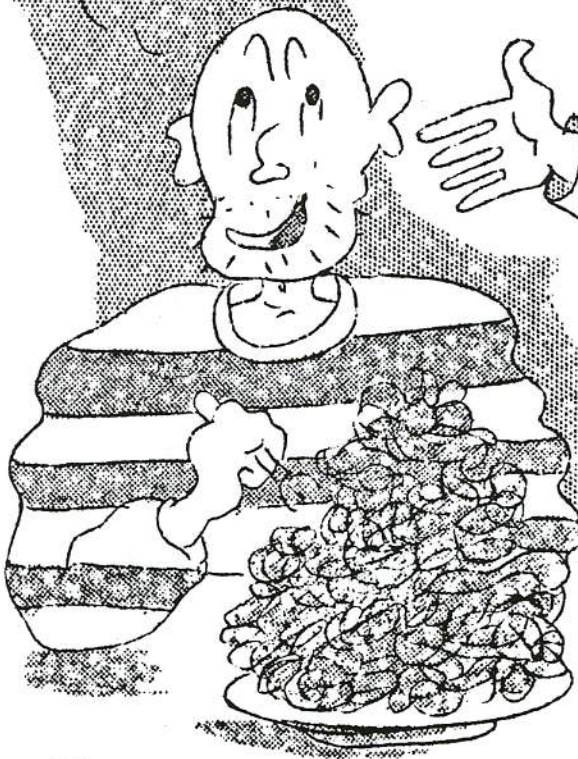
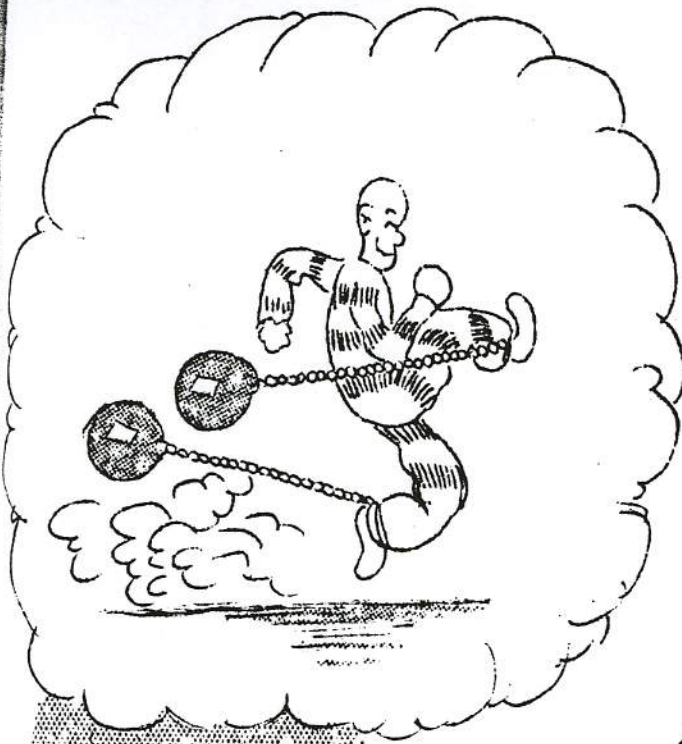


"BRING-EM-BACK-
ALIVE" LIPPMAN
SAYS "ANIMATORS
OR NO~ I'M

THRU WITH CATS~ IF THEY WANT
TO STUDY ACTION- LET 'EM USE
'WIND-UP' TOYS!"

THAT LITTLE HUNTING(?) TRIP SOME
OF OUR EXECUTIVES ANIMATORS AND
OTHERS TOOK TO GLEN SPEY—

WE SHOWED A
POPEYE PICTURE
LAST NIGHT - AND
NOW ALL HE EATS
IS SPINACH!!



ELLER

The RAMBLING REPORTER



DO YOU THINK AN ART EDUCATION IS NECESSARY TO BECOME AN ANIMATOR?

Dave Fleischer: "Animation is distinctly an art in itself. It is the ability of creating an optical illusion of movement with drawings. Naturally, any art school education would be of great assistance especially with the knowledge of anatomy. Nevertheless, I have known people who have become good animators without any art school education. Personally, I believe practical knowledge and experience in an animated cartoon company is of utmost importance for those whose ambition it is to become good animators. I might add that it is beginning to seem as if bowling is becoming an important factor."



Max Fleischer: "The most important requirement for the animator is showmanship or presentation. If he has this gift in addition to the gift of good caricature draftsmanship, an art education would still do him no harm, but an art education is not essential."



Myron Waldman: "I hesitate to say no because I had an art education. I'm afraid to say yes because everyone will say 'What the hell good did it do you?'"



Izzy Sparber: "It is and it isn't. Yes and then again, no. Of course it helps a whole lot. Aw, nuts! You've seen our pictures. What do you think?"

Seymour Kneitel: "I don't think that it's absolutely necessary to go to art school. But it would no doubt, be a great help, even if the course had no connection with the art of animation itself. I'm heartily in favor of an art school education."



Willard Bowsky: "Yes, by all means. An instructor of mine at the Art Student's League once said: 'No one can have too much art school training'. I agree with him 100 per cent. In order to caricature any object you must know how to draw it correctly first."

If you have a question to ask submit it to the editor before the first of each month.

Now that the bowling season is over, it might be in order to give a short history of the Bowling Club. It was organized three years ago and has been active ever since. This year it started with fourteen men, however, one man dropped out in mid-season.

It costs each member \$3.00 each night they bowl. After the bowling expenses are deducted, the balance is placed in a "kitty". At the end of the season, this money is used to purchase the prizes.

Scores of all games were kept for this season and from these, the players were allotted their handicaps in a tournament, which took in the last four weeks of this season. The money in the "kitty" at the end of this bowling season was approximately \$325.00.

A committee of three was selected by the bowlers to draw up rules and select the prizes for the tournament. The three were, Frank Paiker, William Turner, and William Gilmartin.

The winners and their prizes were:

First Prize for high average, with handicap, a loving cup to Charlie Schettler. Second prize for high average, with handicap, a loving cup but smaller, to Izzy Sparber. Third prize for high average, a loving cup still smaller, to William Gilmartin.

Prizes were also given as follows:

Traveling bags to:
Chas. Schettler
Sam Stimson
L. Fleischer
F. Paiker

Desk Set to:
Sam Buchwald

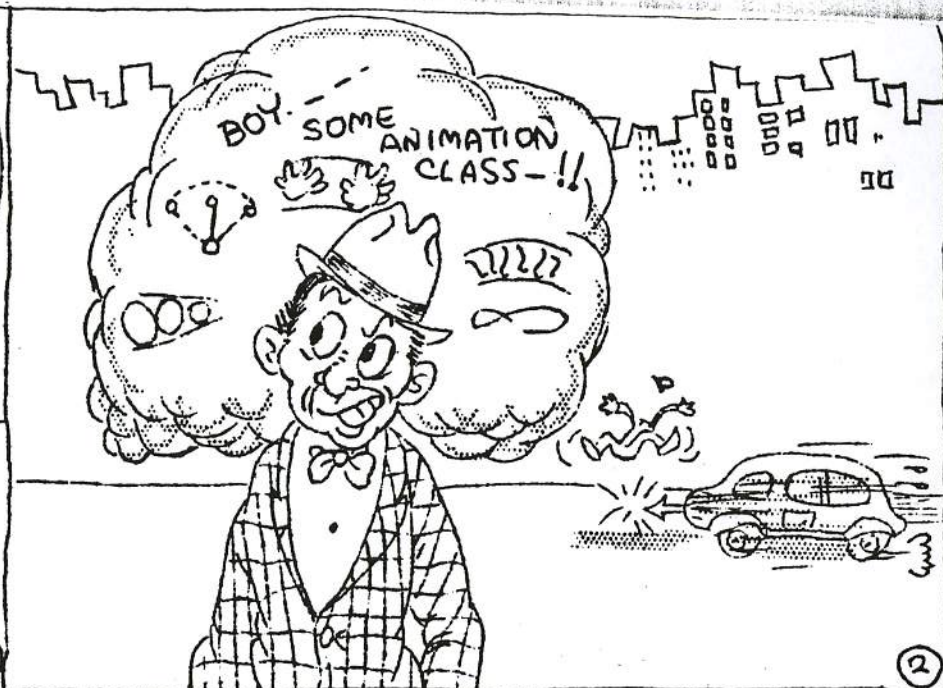
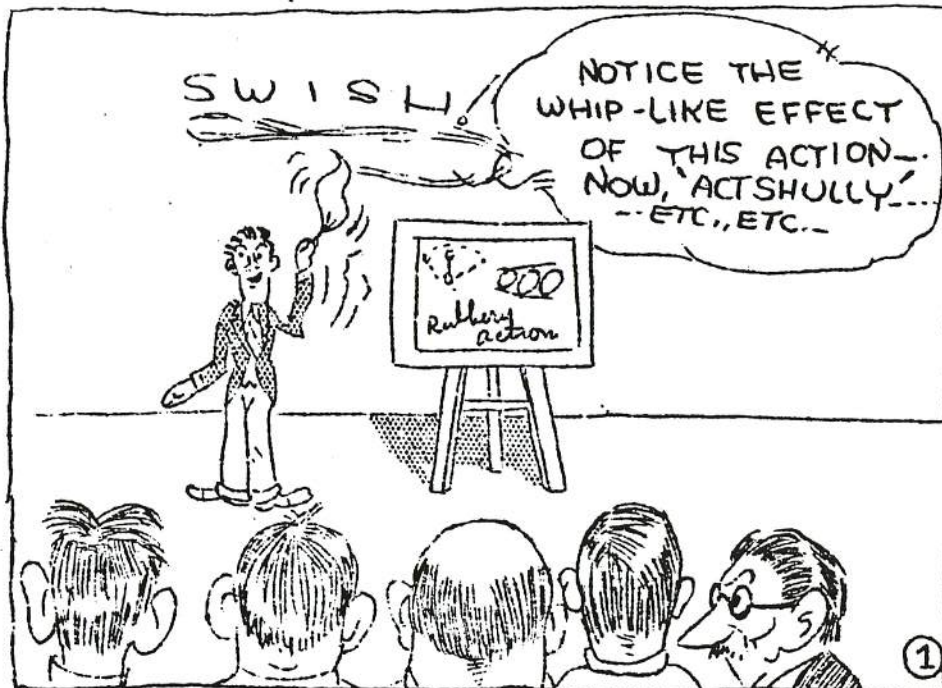
Wristwatches to:
I. Sparber
Wm. Gilmartin
E. Schenk

Military Sets to:
Max Fleischer
Wm. Turner
S. Kreitel

Special Booby Prize:
Sam Stimson

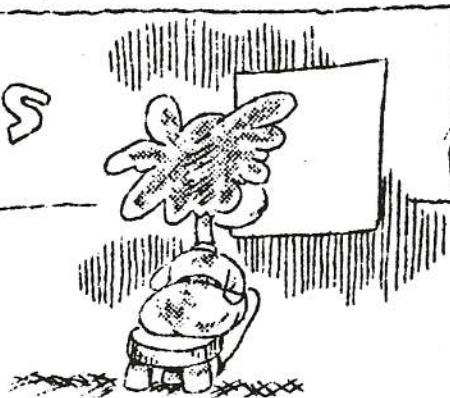
Bowling balls to:
D. Fleischer
W. Bowsky

Max and Dave were also presented with trophy shields bearing the names of all the bowlers. Max and Dave are proud and elated with the shields which hang in their respective offices. If you care to have a look at them, just ask Vera or Nellie. This was a gift from the members of the Bowling Club. The prizes were presented at a special bowler's dinner on May 4th at the Blue Ribbon Restaurant.



NORMA FAIN'S

PREVUES



THE COBWEB HOTEL

ANIMATION BY:

Dave Tendlar Eli Brucker
Joe Oriolo Bill Sturm
Graham Place Nick Tafuri

SCENARIO BY:

Bill Turner

This attractive Color Classic tells the story of a crafty old spider, and his scheme to lure unsuspecting flies into his trap.

The spider converts an old roll top desk into a hotel for flies. When the flies register, he leads them to their rooms, where he traps them in webs. The "Flyweight Champion" and his wife register and when they go to their room they discover other flies trapped in their beds. Mr. Fly engages in a fierce battle with the spider, while his wife frees the other captives. Then all the "guests" get to work on the spider - pelting him with aspirin tablets, shooting pins at him, etc. They catch him up in his own web and drop him into a jar of paste.

All the flies leave the hotel, singing that they will "Keep away from the Cobweb Hotel", while the miserable spider probably wishes that they had never come there in the first place.

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A SONG A DAY

ANIMATION BY:

Dave Tendlar Bill Sturm
Joe Oriolo Nick Tafuri
Graham Place Abner Kneitel
Eli Brucker Dick Marion

SCENARIO BY:

Dave Fleischer
Izzy Sparber

Grampy brings some of his ingenious devices to the aid of Betty Boop when she tries to quiet and soothe a room full of sick animals.

Betty is the nurse in a hospital for ailing animals. The patients groan and toss fretfully, but Betty is unable to quiet them. She requests Professor Grampy's assistance - and he rushes to her rescue. He arrives on the scene - rigs up a number of hospital articles and attaches them to the radiator. The steam of the radiator sets the contraption in action, and it produces lively music. Grampy dances and sings, making the animals forget their ailments. They tear off their bandages and join in the fun.

The cartoon ends in a lively vein with everyone happy and dancing to Grampy's music.

"TAKE A LETTER!"

YOURS TRULY.
COL. BILL TURNER.



WARREN
FOSTER

2 JUMPING BEANS - (KANGAROO NIP)

POETS

PAGE

THE 8TH FLOOR LIBRARY

Oh! such glances and such sighing
And such ogling, what I mean,
When some animators happened
To appear upon the scene.

All the gals began to powder,
So their best they'd try to look,
And were those gals then embarrassed
For the men came for a book.

Edith Vernick.

TO THE WINNERS

The tournament held many a thrill,
Proving where there's a way, there's
a will,

With Charlie first place
Izzy second in the race
And the third prize was taken by Gil.
Roberta Whitehead.

A COMPLAINT

Oy! vay iss schmeer, a decent goil aint got a chance today,
Ven a name vot you was born mitt, is used in efery vay,
Foist dey gafe it to de fireman, who scares de folks to deat,
Now dot goil who writes dos fency pomes, it's her nome de ploomer yet,
Now lizzen boys, I'm de "real McCoy", I vant vot's mine shoot be mine
Dun't belief dos cheeslin goniffs De generwine

Sadie Klein.

